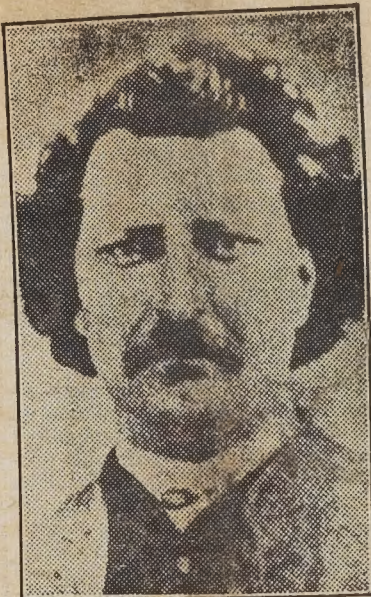




LOUIS RIEL

Oldtimers on the Prairies are recalling the terror that gripped the small and scattered settlements fifty years ago this spring as the Metis rose in rebellion under Louis Riel. Veterans of the campaign are planning reunions in May of this year at four cities—Halifax, Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver. Riel was hanged at Regina in November, 1885, and his grave in St. Boniface churchyard, across the river from Winnipeg, is visited by thousands every year.

NORTH BATTLEFORD FETES MEMORY OF MASSACRE

NORTH BATTLEFORD, Sask., April 3.—Poignance among the memories of the North-West Rebellion of 1885, the massacre of Onion Lake, then a lone settlement of whites near here, was just 50 years ago today.

More or less under the influence of liquor and encouraged by the promises of the rebel leaders, Big Bear and his Indian braves swooped down on the defenseless community early in the morning, killed the cattle and set fire to the buildings.

The settlers took refuge in the mission church. Disregarding all entreaties, the Indians followed and shot down two priests, Fathers Faure and Marchant, together with John Gowanlock, Thomas Delaney and five other white men. They were killed before the eyes of Mrs. Gowanlock and Mrs. Delaney, who had come from Toronto and Ottawa, respectively, wives of the two settlers and only women in the place.

When the Indians rode away they carried off the two women as "hostages" and not until June of that year, when the soldiers met and defeated Big Bear, were the prisoners released.

Both women returned to the East. Mrs. Gowanlock died in 1899 and Mrs. Delaney about 20 years ago.

	Select Bacon	Bacon	But- chers	Hea- vies	Ex. Heavy	Lights Feedrs	Sows No.1	Sows No.2	Ro- ughs	St- ags	Total Hogs
ALBERTA STOCK YARDS #											
Wk. Apr. 11	1437	2996	2341	215	48	769	37	80	6	2	7981
15 Wks '35	16052	39348	31517	2190	307	7608	582	1079	39	62	98784
" " '34	10101	33711	39030	1578	445	9767	719	1396	52	69	96868
ALBERTA PACKING PLANTS											
Wk. Apr. 11	3041	5347	4899	289	53	661	90	131	51	6	14568
15 Wks '35	32608	71434	65109	2945	638	8721	1155	1935	320	73	184993
" " '34	20066	64793	82974	2425	517	10147	1271	2244	210	83	184730
SASKATCHEWAN STOCK YARDS (x)											
Wk. Apr. 11	397	780	645	111	35	263	15	24	15	3	2288
15 Wks '35	8038	14363	13228	1411	330	4303	321	279	177	45	42500
" " '34	7213	14648	16603	1160	435	6320	431	367	190	42	47435
SASKATCHEWAN PACKING PLANTS											
Wk. Apr. 11	976	1551	1267	128	62	516	40	36	10	5	4611
15 Wks '35	12313	23104	18919	1328	435	6001	438	493	107	54	63192
" " '34	8741	20218	20378	1035	508	8220	554	454	48	46	60202
MANITOBA STOCK YARDS											
Wk. Apr. 11	521	1372	751	159	79	1588	37	69	11	10	4597
15 Wks '35	12428	32947	19017	2431	802	23522	685	969	107	113	93021
" " '34	13338	36518	17028	3435	1630	23085	779	1263	155	137	97368
MANITOBA PACKING PLANTS											
Wk. Apr. 11	1078	2627	1463	151	40	904	45	62	6	3	6379
15 Wks '35	17360	44839	24101	2074	399	11401	599	731	61	68	101633
" " '34	10223	37549	20164	1032	309	2520	648	794	27	50	83226
ONTARIO STOCK YARDS											
Wk. Apr. 11	1455	1756	284	90	13	137	12	109	6	9	3876
15 Wks '35	17575	22949	3561	1293	222	1655	114	1095	101	135	48700
" " '34	22937	35719	6904	574	152	3409	171	1571	39	174	71650
ONTARIO PACKING PLANTS											
Wk. Apr. 11	5670	8693	1218	356	37	378	28	274	18	19	16691
15 Wks '35	66111	105309	15559	4682	449	4700	283	2674	313	282	200362
" " '34	65207	132519	19930	1999	226	8136	477	3150	209	282	232135
QUEBEC STOCK YARDS											
Wk. Apr. 11	506	1176	890	164	71	341	17	134	--	1	3300
15 Wks '35	6537	15696	11052	1511	915	5757	197	941	10	54	42670
" " '34	3995	17089	13107	971	370	8344	192	1041	8	88	45205
QUEBEC PACKING PLANTS											
Wk. Apr. 11	568	1205	577	56	26	473	21	65	1	4	2996
15 Wks '35	7550	16605	7755	854	204	6397	151	547	30	76	40669
" " '34	3764	12493	10997	452	161	5916	204	501	40	48	34576
MARITIME PACKING PLANTS											
Wk. Apr. 11	181	179	146	4	--	--	--	7	--	--	517
15 Wks '35	1967	1963	1549	140	62	92	44	50	7	1	5875
" " '34	1113	996	893	53	19	133	16	30	--	5	3258
GRAND TOTAL, YARDS AND PLANTS											
Wk. Apr. 11	15880	27682	14501	1723	469	6030	342	991	124	62	67804
15 Wks '35	198539	388562	211367	20859	4813	80657	4569	10793	1272	968	922399
" " '34	166698	406253	248008	14714	4772	95997	5462	12741	978	1030	956653

DMc. 12-4-35.

Includes hogs graded on Through Billing and at Lethbridge S.Y.
(x) " " " " at Saskatchewan "

Rebellion Veterans Reunited Recount Days Of Adventure

Robert Armstrong of Gleichen, and J. A. Fraser of 11219 99th avenue, visitors to the Exhibition, got together Tuesday noon for a talk. Visualize the redoubtable Col. William (Buffalo Bill) Cody. That's Bob Armstrong at 86 years, little white goatee and all. Visualize a tall, buckskin-clad wiry trail scout of the old school—and that's Mr. Fraser at 76. Surround the two characters with the glamor of Riel Rebellion fighting days; daring undertakings, old Hudson Bay muskets, powder pouches, trade shot, moccasin shoepacks, fringed scout buckskins, hard-riding and hell-for-leather daring—and you know what the reunion of these two old scouts was all about.

No weaklings, these old boys in their sere-leaf days. They sat and sipped their Scotch with relish as they reminisced. The dynamic glint of the old daring lighted their eyes as they recalled the redoubtable escapades which made the campaign a history-weaving classic—for these two were prime central figures in the capture of Riel, the rebel, and they were living it over again.

OLD BUFFALO KILLER

In 1885 Robert Armstrong who had been a buffalo-killer in Montana and Texas found himself attached to the forces of General Middleton as special guide and scout, and two days after the battle of Batoche, the 15th of May, 1885, to be exact, he found himself with the Middleton forces at Gurtipee's Ferry. Some of Bolton's scouts, hot upon the trail of the rebellious Riel, drifted into the Middleton camp—and from them Bob Armstrong conceived the idea that he would undertake the capture of the rebel chief.

At the Carlton trading post nearby was Billy Deal, a New Yorker.

Deal was good and sore for Riel forces had raided his stock, and in reprisal he advocated killing-off some Riel prisoners held there. Dissuaded from this, Deal, with a surveyor named Ashley, whose gastronomic fortitude permitted him to chew-up two big plugs of "chawin'" tobacco daily, and a couple more adventurers, enlisted with Bob Armstrong in a trip to Duck Lake where Riel was holding prisoners. In brief, the long and exciting story of the surprise raid is that an Indian agent named Lash, a mounted policeman named Harry Ross and a certain "Peewee Jackson" whose mouth was split back to his ear, and who simulated insanity for scouting purposes, were released from a dungeon.

TROUSERS, CLUE

Bob Armstrong, following this adventure, pressed on with Deal and Ashley to effect the capture of the rebel chief. At Manitchinatch Hills, the scouts saw an Indian encampment, and a pair of white man's pants upon a line aroused their suspicions. This was but a few miles from Batoche, and from the old Indian women in the camp the Three Musketeers learned that the famous Riel had been there at midnight preceding. Picking up his trail they ultimately surprised Riel and a small following, seated upon the ground in a small garden. Deal, says Bob Armstrong, was all for killing the rebel and his crowd without further ado, but instead Bob Armstrong ran the ragged rebel down, searched him and made him prisoner.

HAD HIDDEN GUN

Searching Riel, the old scout overlooked a vest pocket, apparently, for after he had mounted his prisoner behind him, Riel, he says, handed over to him a .38 caliber revolver which he had in his inside vest pocket. This was Riel's way of expressing appreciation for the fact that Armstrong had circled with his prisoner around a patrol of Bolton's scouts whose sole mission was to shoot the rebel chief on sight. "You, being a Yankee, I have nothing against you, but if you were a Canadian I'd have let you have it through the back of the head," was Riel's way of being appreciative, said the old scout.

Riel was subsequently ridden in to General Middleton's camp by Bob Armstrong who was surprised to find the camp apparently deserted—not a man in sight. He later learned that advance word of the capture had resulted in a general order for all men to remain in their tents, for fear of summary vengeance by individuals.

KEPT ON JUMP

"And they didn't even give me time to eat, and I was hungry," reminisced the old fighter. "I wasn't through eating before I got another order to ride 55 miles to Clark's Crossing, to send a despatch to Ottawa that Riel was a prisoner. I was good and tired too, so, when I found a brand new phaeton which had been confiscated, and stood in a corral, I just hitched-up to that and made the trip.

FRASER HAS DETAILS

From time-to-time through the recital, Mr. Fraser prompted the story with names and places which the older man hesitated upon. For three years Mr. Fraser was one of the rebellion's leading scouts. With Albert Porter, Bill Drain and Albert McKay he served in many thrilling undertakings when fortitude, courage and extreme daring were all that brought them through.



RUBBER BATH MATS

Did you ever slip in your bath tub and strain your sides? If you did, you know it was no fun. Perhaps you had to call in the doctor as the result. Any one is likely to slip on the polished surface of a porcelain tub. People have been known to be seriously injured in this manner.

Buy a rubber mat for your bath tub and all danger will be avoided.

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THE CAUSES OF THE RIEL REBELLION

The Factors in the Case—The H. B. Company and The Halfbreeds

By G. E. GROGAN

(Paper No. 2.)

It is possible that had the full beauties of the half-breed scrip proposition, as a beneficent government has now taught us to know it, dawned on the get-rich-quick out of politics class of Canadian society in 1885, there might have been no half-breed rebellion. At all events, one of the ostensible grievances at the bottom of the rising might have been more expeditiously redressed. Because the earnest longing of the Saskatchewan half-breeds for a prompt issue of scrip was one of the two tangible causes assigned for the agitation, which Riel proceeded to set on foot immediately after his arrival from Montana. The other was that the half-breeds around Batoche were afraid that the government surveyors were going to abolish their river lot holdings, and survey this chosen district into quarter sections, like the rest of the country.

Though there is no evidence to show why the half-breeds in that locality were afraid of being treated any differently from those at Edmonton and Fort Saskatchewan, where the river lot system had been left undisturbed by surveys made a couple of years before. Doubtless some rumor to that effect had been circulated among them in order to furnish the chief agitation with some tangible grounds on which to appeal to their ignorance and natural excitability.

Riel Had Trouble

The fact of the matter seems to be that although the half-breeds thought a great deal more of Louis Riel than any solid merits of that worthy warranted, he had more difficulty than appeared on the surface in getting them to fall in with his schemes in all their entire and mischievous absurdity. Only a month before the actual outbreak he was talking of going back to Montana. Half-breeds, as a race, are doubtless easily imposed upon, but it is hardly likely that they took to their rifles simply because the government was dilatory in settling the question of their holdings, or in furnishing them with means of enjoying a couple of days' spree, which is about all the issue of scrip then meant to them at the current prices.

Developed Rapidly

Yet, while in the middle of February the excitement of the preceding winter seemed to be dying a natural death, by the middle of March it had slipped over the edge of constitutional agitation into open sedition and rebellion. Riel had repudiated the British empire, and set up his provisional government. He had his council and his secretary, a half-baked renegade Yorkshireman from Prince Albert, and the half-breeds from all around were flocking to join his forces, of which Gabriel Dumont was placed in supreme command. Something obviously must have happened in the interval. What was it?

This is what they say it was.

Hono(u)rable Clarke

A notable place in the region which came within Riel's more immediate sphere of influence was Fort Carlton, and a notable man was the Hon. Laurence Clarke, the chief factor in charge of the district. Mr. Clarke was an Irishman, a man of commanding presence and imperious temper, who liked to have his own way, and generally got it. On being elected to the Northwest Council, he had assumed the title of "Honourable," and it was distinctly advisable if you wanted to get anything out of him, to address him by it. He liked it spelt out at full length, too, and with a "u" in it. Chief Factor Clarke was a man of many resources, and entirely devoted to the company's service. The following anecdote illustrates these characteristics very full and amusingly:

When the Wires Came In

The year 1875 was one of considerable stir among the tribes on the Saskatchewan. The Mounted Police had just come into the country. The Indians had taken treaty, but nothing very much seemed to come of it; small parties of white men, the surveyors and explorers of the old government C.P.R. line, were going to and fro on strange and inexplicable business; other white men were setting up poles and stringing wire along them in a way that seemed to portend no good.

Hon. Laurence Clarke agreed with the Indians that the annual monies promised them by treaty ought to be paid. In his opinion also the proper place of payment was Carlton. Further he conceived that it would be a capital idea, if a few of these Mounted Police were stationed at that fort, with whatever incidental profit might accrue from supplying their needs from the company's stores.

Accordingly an official of the geological survey department, who was going up and down the country with a party of men and a boring machine, boring for coal, suddenly found his progress barred by a Cree chief named Mistawasis, at the head of 500 grim and painted warriors. The chief summoned Professor Eels to a pow-wow, but the professor was in a hurry and had no time to talk to him.

Mr. Mistawasis

"Very well, then, my brother," said Mistawasis, "if you will not stay and talk to me we shall throw your machine into the river, take away your goods, and run your horses into our herd."

The professor, after thinking over this phase of the negotiations, decided that he could make time for a short chat.

"My brother," said Mistawasis, "do you come from the Great Mother? Did she order you to dig holes in our country and put up wires to kill our

birds as they fly?"

No, the professor had never seen the queen.

"Then did the governor at Ottawa order you to do this?"

The professor had to admit that he was not even personally acquainted with the governor-general either.

"Then," summed up Mistawasis, "you must be an imposter, and we shall take you and your party back to Carlton."

And to Carlton they were marched.

Got the Machine to Work

There the Honourable Laurence took them under his protecting wing, and set the boring machine to work where it would do most good, boring a well in one corner of the post, which badly needed a supply of good water.

He then wrote to Col. French, who was then at Fort Pelly with half the Mounted Police, to the effect that the Indians were rising and maltreating the government survey parties. He demanded a detachment of Mounted Police to Garrison Carlton. He also wrote to Ottawa in the same strain, urging an immediate payment of the treaty money, unless they wanted an Indian outbreak. He got his garrison--Major Crozier and twelve men. He got the treaty paid, and he got it paid at Carlton, reaping thereby no small advantage to the company, who were only traders there. There were those who, in view of all these results, had no hesitation in expressing themselves of opinion that the patriotic demonstration made by Mistawasis had been carefully engineered by the Honourable Laurence Clarke himself.

Could Have Stopped Trouble

There was no white man in the country at the time of the rebellion who knew the half-breeds better, or from whom a few judicious words would have had greater effect in allaying the excitement which Riel had galvanized into existence. He is traditionally charged with having taken a very different course. The story current in Prince Albert at the time was as follows:

Mr. Clarke was returning to Prince Albert from a trip down east, and on his way had to pass through Riel's headquarters at Batoche. Some of the halfbreeds, who, as a class, are no fonder of risking their necks by proceeding to extremities than any other kind of people, and among whom, as has been said, Riel's influence was at that very time beginning to lose its hold, went to the chief factor and asked if he had any views of the intention of the government regarding their demands.

A word from him to the effect that the government was taking their request into consideration, as actually was the case, might have decided a sufficient number of them to dissociate themselves from Riel as to leave that fire-brand without any hope of successful resort to violent measures.

But Mr. Clarke told them that the government was preparing to send sufficient men into the country to crush all opposition, and left the half-breeds under the impression that there was nothing left for them to do but to fight it out.

There certainly seems to be some kind of explanation needed why the agitation, which seemed to be dying out in January and February, should all of a sudden have begun to assume a more menacing aspect than ever in March, and the Prince Albert tradition, which has frequently been repeated, seems to furnish an adequate one.

Taunted Crozier

It is a Mounted Police tradition, which rests on good authority, that it was the taunts of the same chief factor which sent Crozier, hot-headed Irishman, out to Duck Lake against his better judgment, to meet with disaster, and the ruin of his career. And one cannot help remarking how consistently sinister throughout the whole trouble, to the prestige of the force and the reputation of every officer who came within its range, was the still extensive influence of the Hudson's Bay chief factors on the Saskatchewan.

Sense of Security.

Their own remarkable success in dealing with the Indians and the sense of security which eleven years of Mounted Police government had established, inasmuch that the stockades around the posts had in many instances quite recently been torn down, may have led the company's local officials to forget with what edged tools they were playing.

Of course, they could not foresee everything that was going to happen, but contemporary popular opinion certainly charged them with being quite willing to see the agitation reach such a height as would compel the government to send a considerable body of troops into the west, with all the contingent profit to be derived from furnishing them with supplies, which the company, as the only large business institution in the Saskatchewan country at that time, must necessarily reap from the adoption of such a measure, and which, as a matter of fact, it did reap.

Bode's Gum

Sweet, healthy breath